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SHERMAN BURNED COLUMBIA.

Some time ago when books were being selected for use in the public schools of South Carolina, Governor Blease objected to the use of a certain history unless a statement contained in it relative to the burning of Columbia be changed so as to make it clear that Columbia was burned by Sherman on his "March to the Sea." There is abundant proof that Sherman was responsible for that fearful calamity; the testimony of eye-witnesses, some of whom are still living and others who gave their testimony before they died, the testimony of officers of Sherman's army contained in official reports to Sherman's Government, the testimony of soldiers of Sherman's army who saw with their own eyes the torch applied by Sherman's men to houses in the city doomed to destruction before ever Sherman had reached Columbia in his awful campaign of blood and fire and plunder. The objection made by Governor Blease to the rather indecent statement contained in the history under consideration was commented upon severely by a number of Northern newspapers, and he has written a letter to them defending his view, and has done it well, giving his authorities in true lawyer-like style, and citing his critics who desire information upon the subject to—

Howard's report, official records, Series 1, Vol. XLVII, page 193.
Logan's report, page 227.
Cox's (March to the Sea), Page 174.
Steuart's (Sherman's March from Savannah to Bentonville).
"The Battles and Leaders of the Civil War," 4, page 438.
Cox's "The Burning of Columbia," in American History Review, 7, page 432.
Governor Blease also quotes the following from the letter, or order, written by General Halleck, Chief of Staff and Military Adviser of President Lincoln, to General Sherman:

"Should you capture Charleston, I hope that by some accident the place may be destroyed, and if a little salt should be sown upon its site it may prevent the growth of future crops of nullification and secession."
In his reply to the order, or suggestion, of Halleck, General Sherman sent this dispatch on December 24, 1864:

"I will bear in mind your hint as to Charleston. I do not think salt will be necessary. When I move, the Fifteenth Corps will be on the right of the right wing, and their position will bring them, naturally, into Charleston first, and if you have watched the history of that corps, you will have remarked that they generally do their work up pretty well. As for the Fifteenth Corps, it is burning with an insatiable desire to wreak vengeance upon South Carolina."

With Sherman's army there was a newspaper correspondent from Ohio, one Whitelaw Reid, now United States Ambassador to Great Britain, and a man of large importance in this country, who says in his book, "Ohio in the War":

"It was the most monstrous barbarity of this barbarous march. Before his movement began, General Sherman begged permission to turn his army loose in South Carolina and devastate it. He used this permission to the full. He protested that he did not wage war upon women and children. But, under the operations of his orders, the last moment of food was taken from hundreds of destitute families; his soldiers might feast in needless and riotous abundance. Before his eyes rose, day after day, the mournful clouds of smoke on every side that told of old people and their grandchildren driven, in midwinter, from the only roofs there were to shelter them; by the flames which the wantonness of his soldiers had kindled. Yet if a single soldier was punished for a single outrage or theft during that entire movement we have found no mention of it in all the voluminous records on the march."

Governor Blease had stopped with the quotation of these authorities, or had added to his statement still other testimony bearing upon the question at issue. He would have answered his critics and confirmed his judgment, but that is not Blease's way; more the pity for him and more the shame to his State. He proved his point, and should have stopped there; but the rest of his letter, which has been printed in the New York Times, the Brooklyn Eagle, the Boston Transcript, and probably other newspapers of like high character and dignity, is taken up with praise of himself and denunciation of his enemies, who he is, how he was elected Governor of South Carolina a year ago by fifty-seven thousand white voters (many of whom, we feel sure, are now heartily ashamed that they voted for him), notwithstanding a set of lies and character thieves editing certain newspapers of this State (South Carolina), and the rest of a rhapsody about lies and lies and "free niggers" to the end of a most disgusting communication.

As to his attitude on the question of "free niggers," Governor Blease insists that he does not hate them, and in proof of his concern for them he says: "I have paroled or pardoned more of them in seven months than any Governor we have had has done

in his four years of office." To prove that he entertains no "hatred for the Yankees on Sherman's bummers," he asserts that he has "pardoned some Yankees, who came into South Carolina and got into trouble, and they have gone home," and he notes one case particularly—that of a convict now in the penitentiary, who, when asked by the solicitor who prosecuted him if he were not with Sherman's army, answered that he was, and proud of it. To this man, the Governor will extend the Executive clemency, which shows, he thinks, that he cannot be charged with hatred for Sherman's Bummers.

Here is one specimen paragraph from the letter of Governor Blease, which shows the general style of his letter and proclaims the man:

"I have in the North some of the best friends I have in the United States; many relatives; some quite close, and I have not the slightest feeling against any human being on account of the war; but when an attempt is made to blacken the name of a Southern soldier, I will defend him, and as I said in my speech, if I were sitting in the largest cathedral on earth and the pulpit was occupied by the greatest preacher that has been in the world since the days of Christ, and he were to state that the South fought for an infamous cause, or that the Southern soldiers were traitors, I would rise in my seat and tell him that he was a liar—let come what may."

The "free niggers" he has paroled or pardoned, the "Yankee" murderers he has set free and who have gone home, and the convict who served as a soldier in Sherman's army and is proud of it who is promised relief by Governor Blease, these and all and singular may rejoice in the violent speech of this vainglorious political mistake; but there are many among the 57,000, to whom the Governor points with pride as his supporters, who rue the day when they established their unfitness to exercise the right to vote.

THE NEGROES OF THE SOUTH.

For six years the Georgia State Agricultural and Industrial Fair Association has held an annual fair. This is a negro organization, and its annual exhibitions have been of the largest benefits to the race in that State, as they have caused the colored people to take an intelligent interest in agricultural subjects, and taken in connection with the farmers' conferences which have been held every year at the Georgia State College have taught the negroes that the most desirable men of their race are the men who have something. It is claimed that there are now in Georgia 125,000 farms owned by negroes, and that 28,000 of these farms have been acquired by them during the last ten years.

This does not look as if the negro was greatly oppressed in Georgia, and in all the Southern States, particularly in the States along the Atlantic, thousands of negroes are now living on their own estates. It would be interesting to know how many negroes have acquired a like degree of prosperity in the North and East.

ANOTHER FIND IN NORTH CAROLINA.

LaFayette Murray lives three miles from Yanceyville, North Carolina. He married a cousin of President Poteat, of Wake Forest College. J. H. Kerr, of Warrenton, North Carolina, is Solicitor of the Second Judicial District, and was attending the Supreme Court at Raleigh last week. He may still be there. He was born in Caswell County, Yanceyville is in Caswell County, and Mr. Murray lives three miles from Yanceyville, where he owns and lives on a fine plantation. On this plantation there is a old graveyard, which is said to "have been preserved in good condition since the War of the Revolution," more than a hundred and thirty years ago. In this graveyard there is a monument, or headstone, at one of the graves which contains this inscription: "Here lies the Remains of Starling Gunn, Who Fired the First Cannon at Yorktown when Cornwallis Surrendered to General Washington."

Not long ago, Mr. Kerr visited his native county of Caswell and while he was there went out to Mr. Murray's plantation, three miles from Yanceyville, where he saw the monument erected to Starling Gunn. The Gunns, we are told, "were an old modest family who long lived in Caswell County." They were large land-holders, and were connected with the Yanceys, Kerrs and other influential families in that region and have descendants still living in Caswell County. Solicitor Kerr was immediately attracted to the Gunn headstone as soon as he saw it in the graveyard on LaFayette Murray's plantation, three miles from Yanceyville, in Caswell County, and when he was in Raleigh the other day talked to a reporter for The News and Observer in this very interesting way: "In those days Mr. Kerr said people were more modest than they are now, but this inscription would not have been put upon the monument unless it had been true, and it shows that Caswell County, among its other great contributions to North Carolina, produced a soldier who deserved rank with Wyatt at Bethel, Bagley at Cardenas, and the invincible North Carolinians who gave the State glory at Bethel, Gettysburg, Chickamauga and Appomattox. In addition, now to the claim that North Carolina makes of being 'first at Bethel, first at Appomattox,' we can also add 'first at Yorktown,' which gives North Carolina primacy in every great war in which this country has been engaged from the War of the Revolution to the Spanish-American War. Josephus Daniels is disposed to make a good deal of this new find as affording only cumulative evidence of North Carolina's primacy in everything, and congratulates himself and his State that to the formula 'North Carolina—first at Bethel, first at Appomattox'—and last at Appomattox' may now be added 'first at Yorktown.' He admits, however, that Starling Gunn had 'a suggestive name for

the deed he did'; the only wonder is that it was not written 'Cannon' instead of 'Gunn.'"

We have no means of verifying this story, indeed, it requires no verification, the word of Solicitor Kerr being all that any one could ask. We are sure that Mr. Murray lives three miles from Yanceyville in Caswell County, on a plantation, that there is a graveyard on his place, that there is, or was when Mr. Kerr was there, a headstone setting forth the fact that "here lies the remains of Starling Gunn, who fired the first cannon at Yorktown when Cornwallis surrendered to General Washington"; but there are some subsidiary questions upon which we should like to be informed: Was this particular cannon fired when Cornwallis surrendered to Washington or before he surrendered? What sort of cannon was it? Who saw Starling Gunn fire it and when? Was there such a person as Starling Gunn, in fact? Is there any record in Caswell County to show that any such person ever lived in that county and three miles from Yanceyville? How were his remains brought to Caswell County, or did he die on or about the Murray place, which was at the time of his death probably owned by some son of a Gunn or perchance by one of the Yanceys? Finally, when was this headstone erected and where was it made? Is it of the old willow tree pattern or of the broken column type? Was it put up by the Daughters of the American Revolution of Charlotte, or by the Colonial Dames? How much did D. A. Tompkins, of the Charlotte Observer, contribute to the building fund, and how did the people and press generally happen to miss the excursion when the Daughters or the Dames were going down to LaFayette Murray's plantation, three miles from Yanceyville, with Starling Gunn's monument?

We accept the story in good faith; but as there are so many litigious persons we would suggest that the last resting place of Starling Gunn—He won't care—he be disturbed for the purpose of ascertaining definitely whether or not the original copy of the Mecklenburg Declaration was not buried with him in the left-hand pocket of the Jim Swinger which he is almost certain to have worn on his farewell appearance. Only the other day an account was given in the newspapers of the discovery of a Fifth Gospel written on papyrus obtained after much digging in the Holy Land, and as the Mecklenburg Declaration was written presumably on papyrus it is not impossible that the first draft was taken away by Mr. Gunn. "First at Yorktown!" Why, of course; first in everything and a glorious Old State is the grand old North State, to be sure!

THE RESPONSIBILITY OF POWER.

(Selected for The Times-Dispatch. (Reprinted by Request.)
And the multitudes that went before and that followed cried, saying, Hosanna to the Son of David; blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord."—Matt. xxi. 9.
It was Christ's day of triumph. He whom the people had so often turned away from was now surrounded by them; their shouts were ringing in His ears, and He was riding over the branches and the clothes with which they had strewn His path. He had been humiliated and restrained. No recognition of the Kingliness that was in Him had broken the long, heavy months of contempt and persecution. Only a few disciples and a little company of women had caught sight of what He really was. But now at last the darkness had broken into light, the silence had opened into utterance. He knew that it belonged to Him; with calm, serene authority He took it for His own. Each cry of "Hosanna" that rose about Him met in His consciousness the certain knowledge that He was indeed a King. . . .
An hour later Christ, with His shouting escort, entered into Jerusalem, and "He went into the temple, and began to cast out them that sold therein, and them that bought; saying unto them, It is written, My house is the house of prayer, but ye have made it a den of thieves." The traders of the temple fled more easily because it was the people's Hero of the moment who appeared with the whip in his hand and indignation burning in his face. So Jesus used His triumph, His greatness to purify the desecrated temple. There was the consecration of unselfishness. Not for Himself was He glad to be acknowledged, but because He could so reclaim the insulted dignity of God.

Now, put that beside the ordinary uses which men make of power. Only think what it would be if every man to whom came privilege or exaltation turned it to that employment. How the privilege itself would be sanctified, and how the desecrated places of our life would be made holy, if every man in whom men saw genius, before whose feet they scattered their applause, whom they escorted with their shouts wherever they chose to go, should always choose to go straight to a temple belonging to God, but which men are profaning with their wickedness, and with the fire of his genius sweep it clean; if every man who towered above men with his colossal wealth used that almost despotic influence which wealth gives to glorify integrity and to teach charity; if every man in high office consecrated his power to duty and stigmatized corruption; if every popular man tried to make men follow him to better lives; if every woman powerful in social life used her position to make society more pure, if every brilliant scholar tried to make literature more sincere and full of faith. This is the only way in which power became embalmed forever. If Jesus had done nothing with His triumph, it would have died away with the withering of the palm branches and the fading out of the hosannas in the April air. But now the sound of the lashes is ringing still, and the world is purer for them. It is a terrible temptation to let power go unused. But an unused power is lost. O, prosperous, powerful, privileged people! In all your different ways be like the Lord, and seal and consecrate your privilege by using it for some glory of God.

Nor is this true only of the few who are especially great and triumphant. The humblest and the poorest among you may hear and remember that whenever any triumph comes to you, however small it be, any prosperity or any power, it is not wholly yours till you have used it; and remember, Christ showed you the true use of it, which is to glorify God, to stand up for righteousness in some little spot, to make the world more pure.

When one sees the effect of prosperity on men, it often seems as strange that God, who cares only for men's best spiritual good, should allow His children to prosper as that He should let them be crushed with misfortune. For prosperity is always doing for men just the opposite of what it did for Jesus, making them cowards and unfitting them for pain. "In all time of our prosperity," we may well pray, "Good Lord, deliver us." Deliver us not only from its mischiefs, but set us free from its true use. Make it do for us what it did for Thee. Give us the grace to grow by every privilege more strong for God's glory and honor, more pitiful of brother men, and more ready for the change when the day darkens and panic comes where peace is now.

We Christians are continually dwelling upon the sufferings of Jesus, and it is good that we should do so. He was pre-eminently and peculiarly the Saviour by suffering. It is as the man of Sorrows, the Man acquainted with grief, that He has always made His great appeal to the heart of man. But to-day we have been led to look upon the other side, and think how exalted and how great He was. Behold! when we do that, we do not, as we might well fear to do, lose sight and hold of that helpfulness and strength of Christ which has been most associated with, most revealed to us through, His humiliation. As life is exalted He only shows to us in new lights His pity and faithfulness. Here is great reassurance for the Christian. Here is a truth which many Christians need. It sometimes seem as if the loftier views of Christ's nature, those which most crowned Him with glory of the Godhead, might—perhaps must—separate His life from ours. Jesus, the brother man, the sharer in our wants and infirmities, we can take hold of Him. He does pity us. But Christ, the Son of God, One with the Father, He is too far away. Can he pity poor, insignificant creatures like us? Is He anxious for and busy with the destinies of earth? Have we not lost Him from the earth when we have set Him in the heavens?

But never be afraid of that! The souls that have set Christ highest have always found Him dearest. The more you understand how far He is above you, the more you will know how near He is to you. Exalt your Saviour then! Crown Him with many crowns! Magnify the depth of that nature, the mystery of that work by which you are redeemed: You will not lose your Saviour so; rather, He shall come as we came on that day of exaltation to the heart and conscience of Jerusalem, with new love and power to your heart and conscience. Whether triumphing or suffering, whether on Olivet or Calvary, He is always the same Christ: always full of love, and always strong in judgment. Let us open our gates to Him to-day. Come in, O Christ, and judge us! Come, and we will cast out—nay, come and cast out for us—every sin that hinders Thee. Come, purge our souls by Thy presence as Thou didst of old purge the temple! Come, be our King forever! "Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord!" Amen.

THE SENATORIAL RACE.

(From the Washington Herald.)
Virginia has acted wisely. Senators Martin and Swanson have been faithful servants and retirement to the re-election which has been accorded them. It is to be hoped, however, that when the next senatorial primary is held in Virginia the campaign will be conducted upon a different plane from the one which has just ended. Abuse is not argument, and the effort to cover up certain things with obliquity does not blind the public sight to the shortcomings of those who adopt such political methods. This has been proven by the outcome of the election. The would-be wearers of the senatorial toga may have had no chance of success from the beginning, but they certainly would have emerged from defeat with more credit to themselves if they had conducted their campaign upon a higher standard.

(From the Virginian-Pilot.)
By those who hoped and labored for a different result, the verdict may be accepted as authoritative and conclusive. The contract, express and implied, between the participants in a party primary is not to be violated except by wholesale fraud. That absent, the obligation is absolutely binding on the losers to give obedience to the will of the majority. That violation of this proper recognition and respect, we shall give to the senatorial nominees the same measure of support which we should have expected their journalists to advocate to render Jones and Glass had the outcome of the primary been reversed. In their future career as Senators, we shall judge them as they measure up to the trust conferred on them by the State and party. The past is past. For the future by their fruits we shall know them.

(From the Washington Post.)

The return of Messrs. Martin and Swanson to the Senate will be hailed with satisfaction by those who are on both sides of the chamber and the public at large.

(From the Orange Observer.)

This result is a sad and final warning to future aspirants for political honors to conduct their campaigns upon a much higher plane, confining themselves strictly to the

issues of the day, minus any mud-slinging.

(From the Loudoun Mirror.)
The primary election has come and gone, and only one conclusion can be drawn from the result, and that is that a majority of the white Democratic voters of Virginia are thoroughly satisfied with Senators Martin and Swanson as their representatives in the United States Senate, for their victory is overwhelming throughout the State, and it is now up to every voter to stand together for the success of the party. Messrs. Jones and Glass made a good fight with many of the best men in the party's ranks behind them, but victory has not perched on their banner, and the majority must always rule. That Martin and Swanson will faithfully represent their State and party, and not their friends only, we confidently expect, and the sooner all bitterness is laid aside the better it will be for all concerned.

(From the Newport News Times-Herald.)

We desire to express our gratification that the plot to disgrace Martin did not succeed. It would have been a misfortune to Virginia, we believe, if her senator in Congress, who has just made such a brilliant record, had been defeated under the circumstances. We are also gratified that the Virginia voters made the best use of the circumstances, neither the Senators' opponents nor the man of unusual force or character.

(From the Accomac News.)

Now that the election is over, and candidates have been chosen, the result should be accepted with proper feelings on the part of all concerned. All angry feelings and resentments that may have resulted from the contest should subside.

(From the Raleigh Times.)

At long range it would appear that the Virginia voters made the best use of the circumstances, neither the Senators' opponents nor the man of unusual force or character.

(From the Winchester Evening Star.)

Out of the fume, the fifth, the in-

decisions of the campaign which has just closed, a great figure arises—the figure of Senator Thomas S. Martin, serene, triumphant and powerful. The infamies to which Jones descended could be upon his own head. To the columns of his enemies Senator Martin opposed the Democratic party clean, laborious and efficient career. The splendid vindication which he has achieved must lift up his heart and strengthen his hand. Powerful for good in the past, he will be yet more powerful for good in the future. As the Democratic Senate will become the most renowned and powerful man in the nation next to the President.

(From the Columbia (S. C.) Record.)

The fight that has been made in Virginia will not cease with this election. The contest for progressive principles within the Democratic party will go on, and more fitting leadership will be found. The formation of a respectable Republican party in that State would serve to clear the ranks of many who are in sympathy not genuinely Democratic and who die in this contest thrown their influence and votes to the perpetration of conditions not creditable to the Democracy.

(From the Newport News Daily Press.)

Those who battled against the machine were defeated, but they are not vanquished. They are ready to give battle again and will keep on fighting until they win—and win they must. Last Thursday was expected to see a majority only emphasized the necessity of greater efforts in the conflicts that are to come.

(From the Accomac Enterprise.)

The result on the Eastern Shore shows a victory for Hon. William A. Jones and Hon. Carter Glass, but their majority is not as large as it should have been, and it is to be hoped that the voters in the two counties, instead of considering the great issue involved and arriving at their own conclusions, were influenced by the appeals where in the State, rather listened to and were controlled by the appeals made to them by the friends of Martin and Swanson.

KING PETER OF SERBIA SOON MAY ABDICATE

BY LA MARQUE DE FONTENOY.

DESPITE semi-official denials, it seems to be true that King Peter of Serbia is to abdicate between now and Christmas—possibly within the next few weeks—in favor of the younger of his two sons, Crown-prince Alexander, now twenty-three years of age, and who has managed to create a most favorable impression at the various courts, and in the foreign capitals which he has visited within the last year or so. It is asserted on excellent authority that Emperor Nicholas insisted on this abdication, as a sine qua non for giving his consent to the marriage last Sunday at St. Petersburg, of his cousin, Prince John Constantinovich of Russia, to Princess Helen of Serbia.

The Czár, like most of his brother sovereigns, cannot overlook the fact that Peter obtained the throne of Serbia through the horribly shocking assassination of his predecessor, King Alexander, and of the latter's consort, Queen Draga, murders to which he was undoubtedly privy, though not perhaps the instigator, and the actual perpetrators of which he invested with high office at his court, and in his government, despite the protests of the foreign powers; either because the assassins were his friends, or else because they were able to terrorize him by threats to disclose his connivance in their crime.

Peter has ever since been more or less boycotted, not merely by his brother monarchs, but even by the French republic, which has on several occasions postponed, on various pretexts, his self-invited visit. His abdication, and retirement to his former home on the Lake of Geneva, with an adequate allowance, would remove the ban placed by the foreign powers on the court of Serbia, which has been a source of humiliation to the nation; while young King Alexander, free from any obligation to the assassins of the ill-fated King Alexander, would be able to dismiss them from his court, and from his government, where their

presence constitutes a standing disgrace.

Sir Aba Bailey, knighted last winter, is the one of the South African multimillionaires who has managed to achieve the greatest amount of popularity in England, where consequently the news of his engagement to the Hon. Mary Westens, only daughter of Lord Rosemore, has been received with interest. He was one of the closest confidants of Cecil Rhodes, through him became acquainted with King Edward, when still Prince of Wales, and thus managed to secure election to the Marlborough Club in Pall Mall. If he has caught on in England, where other mining magnates from South Africa have failed, it is because of his good humor, his generosity, and above all his devotion to every kind of clean sport. He is a member of the Marylebone Cricket Club, that premier organization of the cricketing world; and with the object of promoting the game in South Africa, has repeatedly invited guests, paying all their expenses, not merely from England and back, but even from Australia, entertaining them in the most princely fashion while in South Africa. He was one of the fellow-prisoners of John Hays Hammond after the unsuccessful Jameson raid in 1895, was, like Hammond, sentenced to death by the Transvaal government, but eventually escaped by payment of a heavy fine. To-day he is the chief of the diamond mining ring of South Africa, and virtually controls the annual output of diamonds, and in that way the diamond market of the world.

Sir Aba has been previously married, is a widower, has a grown-up son, has a beautiful country place at East Grinstead, in Sussex, a big house in London, where he entertains a great deal, has a racing stable at Newmarket, country seats scattered in various parts of South Africa, has been frequently portrayed by the artists, and have endeavored to discuss the relations of South African mining magnates towards London society, and is more than twice the age of his bride, a very handsome girl. He is not particularly distinguished looking, and Mary-

fair declines to look upon the impending marriage in the light of a love match; at any rate on the part of Miss Westens, who is regarded rather as a clever capturer of one of the greatest catches in the matrimonial market of Dutch origin. Indeed, the Westens are one of the oldest families of Holland, and the sea-horse, which figures in their armorial bearings, was bestowed upon them in recognition of the bravery of one of their ancestors, who at the time of the Spanish invasion of the Netherlands by the Duke of Alba, swam across a stormy sea, and with important intelligence to the Dutch army, thereby preventing it from being taken by surprise. The Westens crossed from Holland to England with Charles II. on his restoration, and secured from him a grant of land in the Emerald Isle, where Westens became a citizen of Ireland, by act of Parliament dated 1662. It was his great-grandson who, through his marriage to the first Lord Rosemore's sister-in-law, became second Lord Rosemore.

In order to explain this, it is necessary to mention that the barony of Rosemore was originally bestowed upon Sir Robert Cunningham, and as he had no children, he managed to obtain from the government of the day the reversion of his peerage to the husband of his wife's younger sister; a unique provision in the history of the British and Irish peerage. The elder of these two sisters was married to a Henry Jones, who predeceased the first Lord Rosemore, and on the latter's death, his peerage therefore passed to Warner Westens, who had married Lord Rosemore's youngest sister. From that time forth, the Rosemore barony has descended in the male line direct. The present Lord Rosemore was the subject, some years ago, of a most impudent impersonation on the part of an extremely dashing and good-looking adventurer at Rome, and the story may possibly be familiar to some of those of my readers who have wintered in the Eternal City. The pseudo Lord Rosemore was received everywhere at Rome, was welcomed with open arms at the English embassy, was presented by the English ambassador to the King, and by Archbishop Stoner to the Pope; and was in great social demand, until his sensational exposure at the British embassy, brought about by the presence at dinner there of a guest newly arrived from England, that day, who had spent the previous week shooting with the real Lord Rosemore, at the latter's place in County Monaghan, and who at once denounced the bogus peer as a fraud, when the latter was introduced to him.

Lord Rosemore's place is now known as Rosemore Castle, commands a beautiful view of lake, woodland, and of the titivul view of Slieve Donard. It was known for many years as Mount Maria, and was in those days a convent; then for a few centuries it was known as Cortilvin Hill; and then had its name changed, for the third and last time, to Rosemore Park.

In reply to letters received from several readers concerning the authenticity of the title of the French Duke de Richelieu, who is now in this country, I may say that it is rightly borne. The great Cardinal de Richelieu's dukedom of Richelieu was inherited by his grandnephew, Jean de Vignerot, by his grandnephew, Jean de Vignerot, grandson of his sister Francoise, who had married René de Vignerot, Seigneur de Pont-Courlay. His son Louis was the famous Marshal Duc de Richelieu, the friend and patron of Voltaire. His grandson and successor was that Duc de Richelieu who, having entered the service of Russia, was the creator and first Governor of the city of Odessa, and after the French Restoration, premier and Minister of Foreign Affairs of Louis XVIII. The duke having no children, Louis XVIII. by letters patent dated December 16, 1822, provided that the dukedom of Richelieu and of Fronsac, should descend upon his nephew Antoine, Marquis de Jumilhac, (eldest son of his, the duke's, half-sister), who thus became first Duke of Richelieu and of Fronsac, the present creation. Dying unmarried, his two dukedoms and marquise of Jumilhac, went to his nephew Armand, only son of his younger brother Louis, of whom the present duke, now in this country, is the son.

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